

Notes: Hello everyone. Ok a few things:

First off this is a partner story to Falling In Love With Her. You don't have to read it to understand this but if you did not like the last chapter do not read this. It starts with that.

This story contains incest; mother/daughters and brother/sister sex and underage sex. If this offences you please do not read this story. You have been warned.

Please don't leave comments on how depraved this is. No I do not think people should do this. It's fiction.

My beta is amazing. Thank you Jon. You have been more help than I could ask for.

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It had been 13 years. 13 years since their little Rose had been born and a year later a sister, Daisy, was welcomed.

Rose was looking more and more like Ginny every day. Her hair the brighter red, her body build for sports, her temper, well she could have gotten that from either Hermione or Ginny. But she and Ginny were like twins.

Daisy on the other hand was turning into Hermione from years past. Her hair was much curlier than her sister's and deep red, almost brown.

At the present time they were all sitting at the kitchen table talking. The girls had walked in on Hermione and Ginny in a very non-motherly position and wanted to know more about it.

"So you don't like guys, like at all?" Rose asked.

"I like boys too. But I fell in love with Ginny. It's not bad or dirty to love who your heart tells you too." Hermione said.

“So then how are we here?” Daisy asked; turning that Weasley red.

“A spell and some help. But I really am your mother and so is Hermione. It’s our blood in you girls. I know we all look so different.” Everyone chuckled at this. Two looked almost the same as they did the other two. “We might tell you the details when you’re older but for now it was just a spell.” Ginny add.

“Mum can I ask you something? Someone told me you were something and I don’t know what it means or if it’s true.” Rose asked.

“Sure Rose you can ask me anything. Remember that always.” Hermione took her little girl’s hand.

“They said you . . . you were a . . . Mudblood slut for a blood trader dyke.” Rose said softly then she started to cry.

“Rose look at me.” Ginny said. “Never use those words again.” Ginny said trembling. “First Mudblood is a bad, nasty, racist, term for a muggle born, but it’s the difference between saying black and saying the n word. Secondly your mother has never been and will never be a slut.” Rose and Daisy both nodded knowing they didn’t feel she was at all.

“The other part is directed at me. Blood trader, is a pureblood term for someone who doesn’t go alone with the believe blood is the most important thing, Our family doesn’t believe in that blood crap. Dyke is a very nasty term for a woman who is gay. People use these words to hurt and only to hurt.” Ginny said shaking from her anger.

“Girls do you think we are what they said we were?” Hermione said looking at her daughters.

“Well you’re are a muggle born but not that other name. I don’t think you’re a slut but that’s not really for me to say is it? I mean you and Ma are married, it’s not my concern.” Rose said looking between the two women.

“Wouldn’t it be a good thing to be a blood trader? I mean if the way purebloods think some stupid way, isn’t being a trader from derogatory views a good thing?” Daisy asked.

“Yes Daisy I believe you’re right.” Ginny nodded and gave her a small smile.

“Using that bad word just because you feel in love with someone who is the same gender as you is stupid. Most people never act as in love as the two of you.” Rose said.

“So I think they are just mad because Mum is smarter than all of them and Ma is better at sports than they all were.” Daisy said trying to make someone laugh,

“I think you’re right.” Rose said looking at her parents.

“We love you girls.” Hermione and Ginny reached forward hugging their girls. All 4 of them felt such love and connection with the other three. A group hug felt prefect.

When Rose and Daisy went to bed and Hermione and Ginny were laying together in their bedroom not talking.

“Am I a slut?” Hermione asked after a moment. “I mean I have sleep with you but I have sex with Ron and Jess on a regular time table. And I say and do the dirtiest things.” Hermione said really thinking.

“Baby you are not a slut. You are not.” Ginny said pulling Hermione’s naked form to hers. “You make love to your wonderful, amazing, sexy wife. So you get a little on the side. You have to remember I’m next to you 9 times out of 10. I’m moaning and yelling right next to you.” Ginny said kissing Hermione’s neck.

“Can I ask you a stupid question?” Hermione said looking at Ginny.

“Anything my baby.” Ginny said smiling.

"I know when we're together you always do, but have you ever called someone else name out when you came. Like when I wasn't there or something." Hermione looked into Ginny's eyes.

"Never, I don't think in my whole life I have ever called out a name other than yours. It's always your face in my mind, I feel their fingers on me but it's you I want." Hermione answered as her hands move down Ginny's body.

"Then no you're not a slut. And I have called out one name from my first orgasm to the last one I had, Hermione or Hermione Jane or Mione. All you baby." Ginny smirked.

Hermione licked and played with Ginny's nipples. She got them hard and then licked and teased them with her teeth.

Ginny brought Hermione head back up to hers.

"Tell me one of your fanaticizes; sexual fanaticizes." Ginny grinned.

Hermione closed her eyes. "You making love to me with the girls watching." Hermione said turning bright red.

"So you want to have the girls see where they came out them." Ginny said slipping her fingers into Hermione. Hermione bucked her hips forward and Ginny started to rub her nub.

"What if I told you they were in the closet watching us right now?" Ginny whispered. Hermione eyes flashed and saw them. She moved her head back to Ginny.

"What do we do?" Hermione asked.

"Give them a show." Ginny said.

Hermione moved above the covers and spread herself wide. Ginny grinned before getting between her knees and using her tongue to make Hermione moan and scared her name out.

“Beg for it baby.” Ginny grinned up at Hermione. Ginny’s lips and chin were covered in Hermione’s juice.

“Please Ginny . . . fuck me . . . use that smart little mouth and those long fingers to fuck me please.” Hermione begged.

Ginny returned to her like a vampire on a neck. Ginny bit and sucked on Hermione’s folds and clit and made Hermione turn into a pool of jelly.

“Ginny.” Hermione called as she came. Ginny kept pumping her finger in and out of Hermione prolonging her orgasm.

Ginny finally moved to the head of the bed. “I think we gave them a good show.” Ginny said kissing Hermione; feeling Hermione’s tongue rubbing hers made Ginny so wet.

“Not done yet.” Hermione said kissing Ginny’s neck and breasts. Hermione moved her head and kissed Ginny’s thigh lightly.

“Please baby.” Ginny moaned out.

Hermione moved her fingers and then her tongue to Ginny. Ginny moved and bucked her hips under Hermione expert tongue. She called out Hermione’s name like a prayer when she came. But to her it always had been.

- - - 4 Years Later - - -

Hermione and Ginny were sitting on their navy couch in the living room of their house. After 19 years of marriage they were still as in love as the day they married. Hermione was now a top ranked Curse Breaker and Ginny was one of the top coaches in the world after she played for 7 years.

They both still hand body’s woman half their age, being only 37 and 36 respectively, would want and they were never short of offers, not that they took any. They were too perfect together to ever think about that.

Rose had just turned 18 on August 11th the same day as Ginny and Daisy would be 17 on September 19, the same day Hermione.

Rose is about 6 foot and basically Ginny Jr. Her hair is a little shorter and she is a little more built but has the same kind of frame.

Daisy is the shorter of the two at about 5 foot 7 or so. She was much more like Hermione. Little bigger chest and less built like an athlete. Her hair is a cross between her mothers. Red but not as bushy, like Rose's.

Hermione and Ginny were both reading books as their daughters came in the room.

“Mum, Ma we need to talk to both of you.” Rose said looking at Ginny and Hermione. Hermione had always been Mum or on those days when she butted heads with the girls Mother. Ginny was always Ma. Daisy and Rose sat next to their mothers on the large couch.

“What is it girls?” Hermione asked.

Daisy looked very shy and Rose looked nervous. That made Ginny and Hermione a little worried.

“Well see the thing is Daisy and I think we are kind of like you two.” Rose said in a shy, quiet voice. Something she wasn’t; at least not often.

“And by that you mean what?” Ginny asked softly. Hermione and she suspected for some time both their daughters were in fact like them liking women to men.

“We both have found we like women more than men. But we think we still like men too.” Rose said as Daisy nodded. She always was more like Hermione anyway.

Hermione and Ginny smiled at their babies. “Girls we have thought that for sometime. Don’t worry as you might have guessed we don’t care.” Ginny chuckled a little.

“Would you care if we said we had done stuff to each other?” Daisy said in a voice no more than a mere whisper. “And we wanted to do it with you two too?” Daisy said again in a mere whisper.

Hermione and Ginny looked at each other. They were truly shocked. These were their daughters, their own flesh and blood.

“We have umm . . . been watching . . . you doing things . . . for years.” Rose said; her face grew a little red. “You too are so beautiful when you’re together.” Rose added. Her eyes closed thinking as did Daisy’s.

“Please don’t be mad.” Daisy said almost crying. Rose looked about tears as well.

“Girls go to your room please. We need to talk. You’re not in trouble, just please go.” Hermione said in a shaky voice.

Once the two girls were gone Hermione looked at Ginny and Ginny Hermione.

“So do we let them do what they want? God this is not in the parenting guide.” Ginny yelled.

“We do it once if it’s bad we can erase the memories. I mean . . . God Gin . . . they look so like you at that age.” Hermione said kissing the soft skin of Ginny’s neck.

“They look like you too baby.” Ginny said pulling her close. Hermione let her hands wonder a bit.

“So is that a yes?” Rose said as she and Daisy walked back into the room.

“We told you to go to your rooms.” Hermione said turning around.

“Yes but you never said to stay there. This wasn’t the easiest thing we have ever done here.” Rose said looking at the old women.

“Yes.” Ginny said nodding to the two girls. Rose and Daisy smiled at each other.

“But there are rules.” Hermione added. Both girls nodded and sat down.

“1 no one finds out about this. We could be put in jail you know; lose our jobs too.” Hermione said as the girls nodded.

“2 you call us by our names. I'm Ginny this is Hermione.” Ginny added. The last thing she needed is someone saying Ma during her orgasm.

“3 we plan the times out before hand. We do not go about this randomly.” Hermione said.

“4 and this is the most important; we can end this at anytime.” Ginny said trying to play the strict parent and failing.

“We agree.” Rose said answering for both of them.

“Good them tonight we have to go to dinner with Harry and Luna.” Ginny said. With that both Hermione and Ginny were gone and Rose and Daisy smiled at what was going to happen that night.

Hermione and Ginny were both laughing when they got home. They loved seeing Harry and Luna in their weekly dinner. Harry was teaching now at Hogwarts as was Luna. They had twin boys, Deacon and Samuel.

Both had their hair back and black skirts on. Hermione was in red, Ginny green. They were not drunk but they both felt good after a few drinks.

“Girls we're home.” Ginny called walking into her and Hermione's bedroom. Hermione was right behind her. Soon both were in each others arms kissing.

“God you’re so bloody good at that.” Ginny growled as Hermione kissed her way down Ginny’s neck. Hermione’s hand grazed Ginny’s already hard nipples.

Ginny knew Rose and Daisy were standing in the doorway watching. She could feel their eyes on her. Ginny smiled to herself; she was suddenly very wet and it wasn’t just from Hermione’s lips on her neck.

“Enjoying the show girls?” Ginny asked in a low voice. Ginny felt Hermione’s hands roam lower on her body cupping her ass pushing her farther into Hermione’s body. Ginny could hear the heavy breathing coming from the girls’ direction.

Hermione’s lips broke away from Ginny’s neck. “Are you two going to stand there all night?” Hermione asked giving them a look.

Daisy looked a little scared but Rose moved quickly over to Hermione and gave her a kiss she wouldn’t soon forget. She was just a little taller than Ginny but not as tall as Ron. She was just the right height.

Daisy looked at Ginny with some nervousness on her face. Ginny smiled at her before pulling her into a soft kiss. Ginny deepened it a moment later and Daisy melted into her just a bit.

Hermione and Ginny sat on the bed and looked up at the girls. Both smiled at each other and then looked back at them.

“So this is how it’s going to work; we need a bit of information before we can get started. You are both going to answer all of the questions we ask you and you ask us anything you want. And no, we won’t use anything you tell us now to ground you later.” Ginny said. Both girls nodded.

Hermione and Ginny lay on the bed making room for the two younger girls. Rose and Daisy lay down and awaited the question round.

“How far have you gone with each other?” Was the first question Ginny asked.

Rose, who liked to take charge most of the time, answered. "Well we kiss of course and used our hands a lot." She said not really knowing what else to say.

"Have you ever used your fingers inside of each other?" Hermione said playing with a bit of Ginny's long red hair.

"We started about 2 years ago." Rose answered. Daisy blushed a little as she was not yet of age.

"Your mouths, tongues?" Ginny asked.

"About 18 months ago." Rose answered.

"Have either of you been with other women?" Hermione asked a bit of a smile playing on her lips.

"Once." Daisy said turning deep red. "It was end of 5th year. Katie Johnson and I in the library. She went . . . went down . . . on me." She said with an almost smile.

"I dated Sammy Goodwin for about 3 months; quite a mouth on that one." Rose grinned touching her sister's back, rubbing it.

"Been with any men?" Hermione asked knowing she hit on something by the look on both the girls faces.

"Well we both have with the same guy. But I don't know how you will like it and it's kind of a long story. But we didn't go all the way and . . ." Rose looked really scared of their reaction.

That made Ginny and Hermione a little scared.

"Rose we told you; you can tell us everything." Ginny said holding her hand.

"Uncle Ron. It started the start of my 7th year. When you to went away from those two weeks. Daisy and I were doing some stuff and he walked in on us. We asked him to . . . it took most of the night to get him to say yes and he went and asked Aunt Jess first. He said

you and him had and he didn't know if he should be. We were almost naked and we didn't really want to hear no from him." Rose said not looking at the two older women.

"How far did he . . . and you two . . . go?" Ginny stammered out. The girls didn't know what to say but decided on the truth.

"He let us do whatever we wanted. I gave him some head and then he . . . went down on both of us. Then he watched me and Daisy for a bit. Please don't be mad." Rose asked in a pleading voice.

Ginny looked at both girls. "I'm not mad girls. Ron's a randy old bastard, but he is also a good man." Ginny said smiling and taking both girls hands.

"Your Mother might object to that insult. I believe your parents were married for well over 15 years when Ron was born." Hermione grinned at Ginny. Ginny just pulled her into a deep kiss before muttering something under her breath.

"How long have you been watching us?" Hermione asked. Both girls looked away.

"About since we knew why you too went to bed at 9 during the summers in my 3rd year. We would hide in the closet and wait till you were in bed to go to our rooms." Rose once again answered for both girls.

"Did you touch yourselves when you watched us?" This time neither answered they just both nodded.

"Who's the dominate one?" Ginny smirking, thinking she knew the answer.

"Me." Ginny and Hermione's mouth both dropped at Daisy's answer. They though for sure it would be Rose.

"I like being told what to do." Rose said softly. Ginny nodded knowing how that felt.

“Can we ask some questions?” Rose asked. Hermione and Ginny nodded.

“Were you each others firsts?” Daisy asked turning a little pink.

“Yup. End of my 6th year and Hermione’s 7th year; in the Head Girl’s room.” Ginny smiled.

“We know about you and Uncle Ron and Aunt Jess but we got to know. Did the Golden Trio ever have a night together on your trip your 6th year or any year for that matter?” Rose asked. This was one of her personal fantasies.

Ginny cocked an eyebrow. That was one question she had never asked. She had told Hermione when they got married Ron and Jess and Harry could share a bed with her without Hermione needed to tell her every time. She knew Ron and Jess had been with her but she never asked about Harry.

“Yes.” Hermione answered. “It was 17 years ago. Never again will I sleep with Harry Potter.” Hermione laughed.

“Why?” Rose asked before she could stop herself.

“The whitest ass I have ever seen. I almost went blind.” Hermione laughed as Ginny rolled her eyes. Hermione gave Ginny a quick kiss; looking into her eyes after. Ginny gave Hermione a small nod.

“Have you ever thought about us?” Daisy asked in a voice so quiet Hermione and Ginny weren’t sure, until they saw the look on her face, if she had ever asked the question.

Ginny didn’t answer but Hermione did. “Yes.” Both girls got shy smiles on their faces. “You look like Ginny at your age. I didn’t just marry her for her conversational skills.” Hermione joked until Ginny gave her a look.

“And why did you marry me then?” Ginny asked in a fake angry voice.

“Because I feel madly in love with you at 15 and haven’t fallen out of love with you yet.” Hermione grinned.

“As much fun as talking to you two is, really love it, can we move on?” Rose asked.

Both Hermione and Ginny smiled.

“What would you like to do then?” Ginny asked simply.

“Well we talked about it and we came up with a plan.” Rose said looking at the two women. “Umm well see, how we see it is 4 people is really too many to have a proper first go so we thought splitting up was a good idea.” Rose said turning a little redder.

“Oh, and who would be with who?” Ginny asked raising her eyebrow.

“I want you.” Daisy said rather fast. “I like red heads.” Daisy added with a shy smile.

“We thought you and Daisy could stay here and . . . Hermione . . . and me could go in the other room.” Rose added.

Hermione held out her hand and soon Daisy and Ginny were alone. Both just sat there for a moment.

Daisy locked eyes with Ginny before moving forward and kissing her hard on the mouth.

Ginny pulled back and looked at Daisy, really looked at her. She was a little shorter than Hermione; but built the same way. Ginny had always known Daisy hated how curvy she was but knew Rose wished she had that problem. Daisy’s hair was dark red, almost brown in some light. It wasn’t as curly as Hermione’s but more so than Rose’s.

“Do you mind . . . if . . . I umm . . . take charge a bit tonight.” Daisy said looking into Ginny’s light brown eyes.

"By all means; you look like Hermione might as well act like her." Ginny said.

Daisy got up and stripped. Ginny's eyes raked over Daisy's now naked body. Merlin she was perfect. She had a flat stomach, almost a 4 pack, great legs and perfect breasts. Ginny already liked her breasts. As her eyes went lower she was the space between her thighs was bare.

"Spell," Daisy said when she was the look in Ginny's eyes. "Rose does too." She added.

"Hermione's going to enjoy that." Ginny said absent mindedly. "All right Daisy, I'm yours for the night; do with me what you will." Daisy got a smile on her face.

"Stand up and strip." Daisy said in a much more forceful voice than normal.

Ginny did as she asked. She stood before Daisy and let her look at her. Ginny was sitting in great shape. She and Rose ran 3 miles a day together most days. Her body had aged better than most and she still had the body she had during her Hogwarts days; but her breasts were a little bigger and so were her hips.

Daisy pulled Ginny into a kiss and pushed her back against the wall. Ginny felt Daisy's hands move to her hips; they were pulling them closer to her own. Ginny rubbed against Daisy trying to get some friction.

After a few moments of Daisy's lips on her own, Ginny felt them fall to her breasts. Daisy's tongue brought them both to hard points. Ginny let out a deep moan, which gave Daisy one of her own.

Daisy pulled them both back to the bed. Ginny feel on top of her. She was pulling her to the bed, holding her there. Daisy thrust her fingers into Ginny without warning.

"Fuck." Ginny swore as Daisy moved her fingers to Ginny's nub. Ginny lay on her back, Daisy went between her legs just looking at

her. Then Daisy brought her mouth down between Ginny's legs. Her tongue seemed to be preprogrammed to find all the spots Ginny's liked. It was almost if she and Hermione had been trading secrets.

"God feels so good." Ginny panted out. Daisy smiled as with one last flick Ginny feel into the pit that was one of the best orgasms she had ever had. As she came it was Hermione's name shouted from her lips. But Daisy knew it always was. But even Hermione couldn't get her off that fast or that intensely most times. Daisy climbed to the head of the bed and hugged Ginny's body to hers.

"How did I do?" She asked once again using a shyer voice. Ginny just kissed her licking the juice from her face.

"Answer your question?" Ginny grinned before turning to hold her closer. "Can I ask you something?" Ginny asked a moment later.

"Anything," Daisy asked kissing the skin of Ginny's neck.

"Teach Hermione how to do that?" Ginny giggled.

"Have you ever come without her name on your lips?" Daisy asked a moment later.

"Never," Ginny said softly pushed the hair out of Daisy's face.

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Hermione and Rose walked into Rose's room and sat down on the bed; neither seemed to know how to start this.

"Can you tell me what to do? Daisy does that and I really like it." Rose asked; she was less unsure than Hermione had ever seen her.

"Strip," Hermione said in her Head Girl tone. She often used that with Ginny.

Rose got up and did as she was told. Hermione smiled to herself as she eyes looked over Rose's body. God how she looked like Ginny,

those shoulders, those perfect breasts, that 6 pack, those hips, and amazing legs. But the skin between her hips was naked.

“Daisy and I found a spell.” Rose explained. Hermione stood up and smiled.

“Strip me.” Hermione said once again in a tone fitting of an ex-Head Girl.

Rose slowly unbuttoned Hermione's shirt. She slid it off and Hermione threw it on the floor. Rose reached around and unhooked Hermione's bra letting it fall to the floor. Rose had not been so close to Hermione bare nipples since she was weeded.

“So beautiful,” Rose said attaching herself to Hermione's left breast and sucking softly. Hermione threw her head back and let a moan pass her lips.

Rose moved to Hermione's right breast and got the same reaction. Rose undid the back of Hermione's skirt and was happy to see no knickers under it.

Hermione moved backward onto the bed and let her legs fall open. Rose looked upon the place that she first came into the world.

Rose got on her knees between Hermione's open legs and slowly slid a finger in Hermione's folds. Once again she earned a deep moan for her work.

“Right there,” Hermione said as Rose hit a sweet spot. Rose seemed to be programmed to know the spots Hermione wanted touched.

Her tongue found its way to Hermione's nub and worked it back and forth. Slowly Hermione came undone. She called out Ginny's name as she came; something Rose just couldn't be mad at.

Rose curled up next to Hermione as she held her. Hermione kissed the skin on Rose's forehead but in a very un-motherly way.

“Can I ask a question?” Rose asked a little bit later.

“Go ahead.” Hermione replied.

“Have you ever come without saying her name?” Rose asked without a hint of anything but wonder in her voice.

“Never,” Hermione said into the soft moon lit room.

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“Your turn,” Ginny whispered softly.

Ginny kissed down Daisy’s body and parted her thighs. Ginny stuck two fingers into Daisy.

“Damn Ginny feels so good.” Daisy called out to her.

Ginny just smiled as she brought her tongue down and used it to part and tease Daisy’s folds. Daisy bucked her hips off the bed.

“Relax Daisy.” Ginny said stroking Daisy with her fingers. Ginny used her tongue on Daisy’s clit and Daisy moaned deeply.

“Love that.” Daisy growled out. Ginny chuckled as she got Daisy as close as she could without pushing her

“Beg.” Ginny said looking in Daisy’s eyes.

“Please Ginny. I need you to lick me and put your fingers inside me and fuck me till I come.” Daisy almost yelled.

Ginny did just that sending Daisy over the edge and watching her face as she came undone. Ginny pulled Ginny next to Daisy and used her wand to clean them both off. Daisy twisted her body around Ginny.

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Hermione dipped her fingers into Rose's wet center. Hermione licked her finger clean and retied her hair back as it had started to fall down.

Hermione kissed down Rose's body, nipping as she went. Rose laughed as she was very ticklish and Hermione knew it.

"Want me to go lower?" Hermione asked as she rubbed her hand over Rose thighs. Rose just nodded and Hermione smiled. Hermione removed Rose's knickers and Rose saw she didn't put hers back on. Hermione grinned as she looked at Rose.

"So you know what we were going to do tonight." Hermione smiled. Rose parted her knees and Hermione dipped her finger in Rose's open legs; Hermione then licked the juice off leaving Rose moaning and squirming under her.

"Fuck that feels good." Rose called out to her. Hermione just smiled adding more pressure with her fingers and licked her some more. Hermione used her tongue to tease Rose's clit and Rose growled out in almost a feral way.

Hermione flicked Rose's bundle of nerves. Rose bucked her hips into Hermione's mouth.

"So close . . . Hermione . . . please." Rose moaned out. Hermione grinned and used her tongue to make Rose explode.

"Oh God . . ." Rose screamed out as she came. Hermione moved her head up so she could see Rose's face as waves of pleasure washed over her. Once Rose stopped moving Hermione crawled up next to her and took Rose in her arms.

"That was . . . thank you." Rose said kissing Hermione softly.

"Liked it, did you?" Hermione smiled and kissed the skin on Rose's neck.

"It was better than being named Head Girl." Rose grinned back at Hermione.

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Hermione and Daisy walked back into Hermione and Ginny's room. And they got into the big bed; Hermione on the left, then Rose, then Daisy and Ginny on the right. Hermione and Ginny were holding hands and all 4 women lay naked together.

"You two will always end up together won't you?" Rose asked looking at how even when they weren't next to each other Hermione and Ginny still seemed to be.

"We hope so." Ginny said softly.

"Can I ask a question?" Daisy asked. Hermione and Ginny both nodded.

"How can you cheat on each other, not that I'm complaining, and stay so strong as a couple?" Daisy asked.

"I have never cheated on Hermione. Never once in over 20 years have I been unfaithful." Ginny said strongly.

"But you have slept with other people?" Rose asked confused.

"It's not about sex Rose. It's about time and love and being there. I have had sex with 5 people in my life; Ron, Jess, Harry and the two of you. I have only made love to Hermione. I have only ever given myself over to Hermione. It's not about sex girls, not about lust. She's the one that I talk to, the one I hold when she's sick, the one that I stood up in front of my friends, family and God with and said I would always love. She's the one that I offer myself up whole to everyday of my life. I have never left her, never mentally given myself to another. Not once in 20 years." Ginny said. Hermione's hand wiped the tears away.

"Even if we never had sex and only had sex with other people we would be together. What we have is based on love and friendship.

We still like each other as well as love each other." Hermione added. Ginny moved so she could be next to Hermione.

Daisy and Rose watched and Hermione took Ginny in her arms and they just held each other. They didn't need to say anything they just were. Rose and Daisy just moved a little closer together.

"Come here." Ginny said moving her arm so the girls would move closer. They all just lay there together. They feel asleep just like that.

Daisy and Rose woke up about 3 the next afternoon. Hermione and Ginny's part of the bed still were warm.

"I think it went better than we could have dreamed." Daisy said handing Rose her shirt and jeans.

Once both girls were dressed they went to the kitchen to get some food. Hermione and Ginny were both sitting at the table reading the paper. They didn't seam to have been up long.

"Hello girls." Hermione said not looking up from her paper.

"Morning Mum, Ma." Rose said taking some toast off Hermione plate.

"I wasn't done with that." Hermione said smirking.

"Tough." Rose grinned.

Daisy poured herself and Rose some coffee and handed Rose a mug.

"Thank you dear sister." Rose smiled sitting at the table and taking the sports section.

After everyone was done with breakfast Rose and Ginny went for their morning run. They didn't talk once but kept smiling at each other.

Hermione found a book to read and Daisy worked on some of her summer homework.

Once Ginny and Rose got back they sat down for a drink. A brown owl flew into the kitchen.

"Hey Daisy your Hogwarts letter is here." Rose yelled out. "Feels heavy too." She teased her little sister.

Daisy ran into the room and slid about a foot to the table and grabbed the letter out of Rose's hands. Hermione came in the room and leaned against the door frame.

Daisy looked at her before opening the letter and pulling out the Head Girl badge. Tears welled up in each of the 4 women's eyes.

"I got it." Daisy said in a soft voice. "I'm really Head Girl." Daisy said in shock.

"Well Mum was Ma was and I was; it would be very unfortunate with breading like that for you not to be." Rose teased some more. Daisy just pulled her into a hug. "You did it little sister. I'm so proud of you." Rose said pulling back to look at her.

Hermione stood behind Ginny's chair and put her hand on Ginny's shoulder.

"This is amazing Daisy. We knew you could do it." Ginny said grinning.

Hermione and Ginny both gave Daisy a hug and neither said anything went her hands wondered a bit. She deserved a bit of a celebration.

"We should go out of dinner tonight. Any place you want Daisy." Ginny said grinning still. Hermione nodded at her suggestion.

"How about Carlo's?" Daisy asked. Carlo's was a club that Ginny and Hermione went to quite often. It was a 17 and up club but Daisy could go if Hermione or Ginny were with her.

"What do you think Gin?" Hermione asked knowing full well that they would be going.

"Well she did make Head Girl. But then again I remember what I got for being Head Girl." Ginny said grinning even more.

"And what was that?" Rose asked quickly.

"Let's just said I couldn't walk right for 2 days." Ginny smiled at Hermione's blush.

"Kinky." Rose smiled.

"You have no idea." Hermione laughed.

"Ok so are we going out?" Daisy asked hoping she parent's would let her.

"We'll leave about 7." Ginny said and Daisy started jumping up and down.

Rose and Daisy left to find something to wear and Hermione and Ginny just smiled and pulled each other into a big kiss.

"It was 3 days." Hermione said before she left to go take a shower.

Hermione turned the water on and got undressed. She slipped into the water and just enjoyed it for a moment.

She felt cold air and then someone hands on her. She could tell right off it wasn't Ginny from the bit of fumbling; but could not tell if it was Rose or Daisy.

Hermione tried to turn but the hands stopped her. They just cupped her breast and moved to her nipple. The other hand slid between her thighs and then inside her.

Hermione moved her hips into the person's hand. She moved her hips in little circles trying to get some friction.

"Please." Hermione begged when the hand would not hit the place she needed it most. The hand did as it was asked and Hermione

placed both of her hands on the wall to keep her from falling down as her orgasm over took her.

When Hermione turned around whoever it was had gone. Hermione just finished the shower, put a towel around herself and walked into her bedroom to see Ginny laid on the bed reading something.

“Want to tell me which one it was?” Hermione asked looking at Ginny.

“Well having you not know and me knowing is more fun.” Ginny smirked. “And you really couldn’t tell. I thought they were each pretty . . . distinct . . . last night.” Ginny added her voice faltering slightly when Hermione removed her towel.

“Well I wasn’t really thinking much during last night or my shower. I did know right away it wasn’t you.” Hermione said moving to the bed and kissing Ginny.

“Well I’m glad after 20 years you could tell that. I might be quite angry if you thought it was.” Ginny said kissing Hermione again.

“Go take your shower. We are leaving soon.” Hermione said moving off the bed. She walked into the closet and Ginny just cursed under her breath.

Ginny, Hermione, Rose and Daisy were sitting at a private table in the back room at Carlo’s. Ginny was still a name from sports and being a winning couch didn’t hurt. Hermione was very good at playing the wife and let Ginny flirt to get table because she knew nothing would come out of it.

Rose moved to sit down and Ginny saw the ink on her shoulder. She could see the broom on Rose’s shoulder.

“Nice tattoo Rose.” Ginny said moving her fingers over it.

“Thank you.” Rose asked.

“You know Hermione gave me my first tattoos on our honeymoon. First time I saw here’s I damn near lost my mind.” Ginny grinned.

“How many do you have Mum?” Rose asked.

“Well I have a cross on my ankle, a fairy with JAG my grandmother’s initials and RAG for my grandfather’s initials on my right shoulder, I got it after they passed in a car crash, left shoulder has knowledge is power in Latin, above my right breast are a rose and a daisy, the flowers, on my right side is Ti amo Ginevra or in English I love you Ginevra and on my lower back is Property of Ginny Weasley. So 6 all together, 7 if you count the flowers as two.” Hermione said. Ginny moved her hand to Hermione lower back and slid it under her shirt.

“What about you Ma?” Daisy asked.

“I have a quaffle passing threw a hoop on my left shoulder, Rose and Daisy on my right shoulder, Property of Hermione Granger on my lower back and GW loves HG on my right side. So 4 or 5 depending how you’re counting.” Ginny said as she felt Hermione’s hand move to her back.

“How many do you have?” Hermione asked.

“The broom on my right should, a Celtic cross on my hip, and I just got the Weasley family crest and Granger family crest on my left shoulder a few weeks a go. I had them put on so the sides were touching signifying a marriage or love.” Rose nodded with a small smile.

“Do you have any Daisy?” Ginny saw her shift in her seat.

“2, Act or Accept on my right shoulder and Fortune Favors the Brave on my lower back.” Daisy said happy they weren’t mad at her for doing it underage.

Hermione and Ginny let Daisy have a little fire whiskey. She was almost 17 at any rate.

“So who decided to harass me in the shower this afternoon?” Hermione asked about half way threw dinner.

"I would say harass is a bit strong; more of a mild interruption." Rose said with a laugh.

"So it was you?" Hermione asked.

"Didn't say that; just proves I know what happened doesn't prove I did anything." Rose smiled. She had gotten both Hermione and Ginny ability to find loopholes.

"Well it was either you or your sister and you're both grounded until I find out who did it." Hermione smirked.

"You can't do that." Rose said in disbelief. "That's totally unfair." Rose said again.

"Well last time I checked I'm your mother and I can do what I want. And you live in my house, rent free, and you agreed when you stayed to follow my rules." Hermione said still smirking.

"It was me" Daisy said quietly. She looked embarrassed. Hermione took her face in her hands and lifted it.

"Daisy I'm not mad. You could have just told me. It's ok." Hermione said softly. Daisy looked up with tears in her eyes.

"I went to ask you something and I saw you in the shower and I couldn't not get in." Daisy said not looking Hermione in the eye.

Hermione pressed her lips softly to Daisy saying a wand less and silent locking charm on the door. She moved her hand into Daisy hair and pulled away after a moment.

"I'm not mad ok?" Hermione looked into Daisy very light brown eyes. Daisy just nodded.

Everyone just finished their food. Rose kept thinking how much she wanted to be eating something else but waiting until everyone else was done.

“I think we need to add a few more rules so we don’t run into this little problem again.” Rose said after everyone was done eating.

“What do you have in mind Rose?” Ginny asked cocking an eyebrow.

“Well no grounding us for sex related stuff that’s just not right. Letting whoever you’re with know would be a good one until we can just tell that is. And having a night, not that we can’t do it at other times but a set night, say once a week would work too.” Rose said smirking

“I have school soon.” Daisy said.

“Well I’m sure former Head Girls; one third of the Golden Trio and a former Quidditch Captain; I sure they could get their daughter out a few hours once a week. If they wanted that is.” Rose said smirking.

“I’m sure we could. McGonagall always had a very soft spot for Hermione.” Ginny said with laughter in her voice.

“So do we agree?” Rose asked mostly looking at Hermione.

“We are still your mothers. Just because we won’t ground you over this stuff doesn’t mean you have an open invitation to act stupid.” Hermione said mirroring Ginny’s eyebrow raise.

“Oh I’m very smart take after my mothers.” Rose smirked in a way that made Daisy laugh.

“And what is so funny little sister?” Rose said turning her head.

“The fact the three of you act like you’re in a pissing match. Please go on amusing as hell.” Daisy grinned at the three older women.

“Language.” Hermione said in a way she had been for years but this time had more of a laugh in it.

Daisy re-crossed her legs under the table rubbing Hermione’s in the process and leaded over to whisper in Hermione’s ear. “Fuck.” Daisy said trying her best not to blow it.

Hermione leaned forward and captured Daisy's lips with her own. Daisy pushed her tongue in Hermione's mouth and Hermione moved her hand to the front of Daisy's shirt.

They seemed to be fighting for dominance, neither wanting to win or lose. Daisy tangled her hands in Hermione's hair, so much like her own.

"Who do you think is going to win?" Ginny bent over whispering in Rose's ear. Ginny licked the shell of Rose's ear knowing it would be as sensitive as her own. Waves of liquid heat headed straight for Rose's middle.

"Who cares?" Rose said kissing Ginny soundly. She undid the buttons on Ginny's top and used her hands to explore Ginny's chest. Ginny's hand moved behind her to Hermione's hand. She simply took it in her own. This was a sign worked out over the years, it was simply, I love you no matter who or what I'm doing.

"We need to go home now." Ginny said a few moment's later. Every got their things and a moment later they were in Hermione and Ginny's bedroom.

"Wait here." Ginny said and left the room quickly. Hermione, Rose and Daisy sat down on the bed. A few moments later they heard two people talking outside the room.

"Ginny's what the hell do you want me for? Can't take care of Hermione all by yourself anymore?" Ron asked. Hermione rolled her eyes and laid back on her bed trying not to laugh too hard.

"No Ron. I now about you enjoyment one of the fruits of Hermione's labor. Give Daisy the duo tonight." Ginny and Ron worked together very well in this department.

"Ginny are you sure? I mean she's your daughter." Ron asked. You could almost hear him harden as he spoke. "And she's underage" Ron was not as excited about that.

“Going to have to ask her but I think she will enjoy you.” Ginny said.  
“Rose will love watching.”

“Rose? Rose is there too? Oh bloody hell.” Ron said.

“What?” Ginny asked.

“Hell if there ever was you and Hermione on steroids it’s Rose. Never been sucked that hard, not even by you.” Ron said the smirk could almost be heard.

Ginny pushed the door open to see Hermione, Rose and Daisy sitting on the bed.

“Daisy do you want me and Ron tonight?” Ginny asked.

Hermione knew this could be a very good or bad thing. She loved Ron dearly but could be a little rough and didn’t know if Daisy was ready for that.

“God yes.” Daisy said sounding out of breath.

Rose and Hermione moved to a couch Hermione conjured. They didn’t seem to need anymore prodding before they started on each other.

Ron walked over to the bed and sat down. Ginny sat on her other side. Ron smiled before he kissed Daisy softly.

“Have you ever been with a man besides that one time with me Daisy?” Ron asked softly. Daisy shook her head no.

“Do you want me to make you feel good?” Ron asked. Daisy shook her head yes at this.

“Do you want me to fuck you tonight Daisy or just do other things. I don’t have to put myself inside of you if you don’t want me too.” Ginny looked at the face of her daughter. She could see the wheels turning in Daisy’s mind. Ron’s hand was rubbing her knee softly.

“I want that please.” Daisy said in a little voice.

“Ok Daisy.” Ron’s voice was soft. Ginny remember the first time she and Ron were together, how strong he was, how different that Hermione he was.

Daisy nodded her head. “I won’t stop, understand?” He asked her looking into her eyes for the first time. Daisy just nodded.

Ron got off the bed and Ginny laid next to her. “I’m right here my girl. He will make you feel so good, me too. I won’t let anything bad happen to you. You will be fine with everything ok?” Ginny whispered in Daisy’s ear.

When Ron moved back on the bed he only had his boxers on. Daisy could see how tented they were. She felt herself grow wet at the thought that he wanted her.

“I will tell you everything before I do it ok. I won’t do anything without you saying it but we aren’t going to stop. Gin, Daisy ready?.” Ron said looking at his little sister. Daisy just nodded at them.

“Alright Daisy we’re going to take your clothes off now. You’re just going to lay there; no helping, no covering up.” Ron said softly before kissing her deeply letting her move her tongue in his mouth.

Daisy could feel Ginny’s hands working the buttons on her shirt. Then she felt larger hand cup her breasts. They were kneading them making them get hard under his expert hands. Daisy wasn’t sure she was aloud to make noise so she stifled a moan.

“No we don’t hold back sounds. We let them out.” Ron said tweaking her nipple causing a deep moan to escape from her lips.

“That’s much better.” Ginny grinned kissing the skin of her ears. They were not as sensitive as Rose’s but still very much so. Ginny just licked the shell of her ear and felt her body tighten.

Ron removed her shirt and moved her up so he could take her bra off. She smiled at the sight of her nipples hard from his and Ginny's efforts.

"Daisy I'm going to tie your hard above you head now. You won't be able to move them but it's ok. You're not scared are you?" Ron asked taking on of her nipples in his mouth.

"I'm not scared of you or Ginny." Daisy said moaning as he sucked and tugged at her nipples. Ron moved her hands up and tied them with ropes from his wand. They weren't tight or unpleasant like Daisy thought they might be.

Ginny started sucking on her right breast as Ron worked on her left one. Daisy moved under their skilled mouths and called out. She could feel Ginny's hair on her belly and it made her want to run her hands threw it. The stubble on Ron's chin was like sandpaper but felt good in a strange way.

Ron kissed down her body. His hands moved to her skirt as Ginny's hand moved to her abandon right breast.

"I'm going to take your skirt off now. Then I'm going to take you knickers off. I want to see you, do you want me to see you Daisy?" Daisy bucked her hips leaving Ginny to smile against her skin.

Ron slowly pulled her skirt off and then her knickers, both red. He held her open so he could look down at her. Daisy wanted to cover herself form Ron's eyes. For only the reason she felt so exposed.

"You're so beautiful. God and so wet. Why are you so wet?" Ron asked his voice thick and low.

"Because you and Ginny are making me that way." Ginny had latched her lips on Daisy's neck and was sucking and lightly biting her, her hands still on Daisy hard nipples. Daisy moaned out.

"I'm going to use my fingers to stretch you. It's might hurt a little but I have done this before. Give it a moment ok?" Daisy swallowed and nodded. This part scared her.

"If it hurts to badly squeeze me hand. I'll make him stop. I won't let him hurt my girl." Ginny whispered so only Daisy could hear. She put one of her hands in Daisy's.

Ron pressed a finger into Daisy. She had felt this before and it felt so good. And 2nd finger caused a little pain but nothing she couldn't take. Ron moved them in and out. He used his thumb on her nub.

Ginny was still kissing her ears, lips and her neck. Her hand never left Daisy's. It was almost waiting for Daisy to tell her to make Ron stop.

"Does this feel good Daisy?" Ron asked his voice still as soft as ever.

"So good." Daisy moaned out. Between Ron and Ginny Daisy felt on top of the world.

Ron brought his face down and used his tongue and fingers in tandem. Ginny kept kissing her moving to her mouth. Daisy bucked her hips a little making both grin.

Ron stopped at moved so his lips were on her ear. "I'm going to go inside of you now. I won't lie it's going to hurt you some. But I won't move until you're ready." Ron kissed her deeply and moved himself to he entrance.

He undid Daisy's hands first. Ron took his boxers off and put a condom on. Ginny didn't see that part.

With one quick movement Ron was full sheathed within Daisy. Daisy felt the tears hot on her face. Ginny stopped her movement and looked at Daisy face went she felt the tears hit her.

The look on Daisy face showed more pain then Ginny have ever seen her in. Even when she broke her arm. Ron didn't seem to think it was a concerned and starting moving slowly.

Daisy bit back a sob and almost broke Ginny's hand she was squeezing it so hard. Ginny saw the pain and hurt in Daisy's eyes.

“Ron stop.” Ginny said but Ron was in his own world now. Daisy yelled out in pain and Hermione and Rose both looked up she was so loud.

“Ron stop!” Ginny yelled at Ron but he seemed not to hear her. Ginny used her foot to kick Ron. He fell off the bed and on to the floor.

“Fuck is she ok? I’m sorry I just didn’t hear you.” Ron pleaded.

“Hermione get over here. Now!” Ginny yelled to her wife. Something was dreadfully wrong.

Hermione ran to the bed and looked at Daisy bleeding on the bed. She looked quickly to Ron. She saw the condom and knew the problem.

“Shit Ron; she’s deathly allergic to latex. Fuck Rose go get her potion. Go quickly!” Hermione took Daisy in her arms and made sure she was still breathing.

Rose ran out of the room and was back a moment later. Hermione poured the potion down Daisy’s lips. Daisy made a small gasping sound and fell back on the bed. She would be out for quite a long time.

Ron slept on the couch and Rose sleep next to him. She was crying for her sister and Ron cried with her. Ron felt so bad for forgetting something so important. Rose and he talked a few times that night and he did feel a bit better.

Hermione and Ginny slept with Daisy between them like they use to do when she was little. Back then though they all weren’t naked. Hermione and Ginny, who because of their jobs was very good at healing spells, fixed what they could. The latex left the skin tender and it would be that way for a few days.

Ginny and Hermione were both awake holding Daisy softly as she moved in her sleep. They could tell she was still in pain and it killed them to see their baby like that.

“I’m so sorry my baby.” Ginny crying as she held Daisy. It broke Hermione heart to look at either of them. Hermione was holding both Ginny and Daisy’s hands in hers.

“It’s not your fault Ginny. You didn’t know he wouldn’t use the spell. You didn’t know.” Hermione said crying herself.

In the morning Ron had to leave to get to work. Rose, Hermione and Ginny had summers off so they stayed with Daisy. She didn’t wake up but seemed to be in less pain. Hermione and Ginny knew if she wasn’t awake soon she would need to go to the hospital. That would not be good.

Hermione and Ginny put her under the covers of the bed and went to get something to eat. It had been 48 hours.

“We need to get someone if she doesn’t wake up today. There’s only so much we can do.” Hermione said.

“I know someone. She would be discreet as possible. She owes me.” Ginny said taking a bit of her chicken sandwich.

“What does she owe you for?” Hermione asked in a quite way. She didn’t act possessive much, almost never. But Ginny knew when she was. She couldn’t blame her at the moment.

“I helped her with a drug problem about 3 years ago. I just talked to her nothing more.” Ginny said talking Hermione’s hand and kissing it.

“Mum, Ma, what happened?” Daisy said staggering into the kitchen. Hermione and Ginny rushed over to her and helped her to her seat.

“You had an allergic reaction to the condom Ron used.” Ginny said softly.

“That’s why I hurt, ok makes sense.” Daisy said still in some pain.

“I’m so sorry baby girl.” Ginny said hugging Daisy tight.

“Not your fault. What would be worse, me in pain for a few days or knocked up?” Daisy asked trying to make a joke.

“Oh God I didn’t think of that.” Hermione and Ginny exchanged a look.

“You need to start the potion, Rose too.” Hermione said.

“What does Rose need to start?” Rose said walking to the ice box to get some pumpkin juice.

“The potion.” Hermione answered.

“I’m on it. Have been for about a year.” Rose said talking a drink.

Hermione and Ginny exchanged looks. Rose and Daisy both started laughing.

“I started it because my PMS is worse than the two of you. It clams me down. Poor Daisy here had to knock me out one month I was so bitchy.” Rose laughed.

“It was fun trying to explain to your room mates why I had to pin you to the bed and stun you. That was just wonderful.” Daisy rolled her eyes.

“I will go 4 days with no sleep. I just read or study. It gets bad very bad.” Rose shook her head.

“Maybe that’s what was wrong with you at school.” Ginny smiled at Hermione. Hermione just rolled her eyes.

“What does everyone want for dinner?” Ginny asked.

“Pizza.” Daisy said quickly. Everyone nodded. “Can we get a movie too?” Daisy asked. She just wanted a night cuddling with the three older women. It made her feel so safe made her feel loved.

Hermione ordered the pizza, double cheese for her and Daisy and the works of Ginny and Rose. The pizza came and everyone took their food into the living room. Hermione expanded the couch to fit all

of them. Rose sat on the left, next to her was Daisy, next to her Hermione and Ginny on the right.

They got some blankets and pillow and everyone was warm and happy with the people they loved the most. All 4 had changed into short and tank tops before the pizza had come.

“So what movie did you pick?” Rose asked as Daisy stood up and put the movie in.

“The Notebook.” Daisy grinned. Daisy got every thing set and sat back down.

The movie started. Everyone was kind of spread out but as the movie went on they moved closer and closer. Their body and limbs were tangled with the others. No one said anything because they didn’t think anything of it. It felt so good, so right for it to be like this.

Ginny was whispering in Hermione’s ear. “I always hoped it would be like this. I love you so much Hermione Jane.” Ginny said kissing Hermione softly.

“I love you too Ginevra Molly. With everything I am and everything I have.” Hermione said looking at Ginny.

Ginny and Hermione looked over at their two girls. Rose was wrapped around her sister and Daisy’s head was resting on Rose’s chest. They both were looking at Hermione and Ginny.

“We love you two both very much.” Hermione said holding her arm up so the girls would move closer. Rose moved closer as did Daisy. “Our two beautiful girls.” Hermione said giving them each a kiss.

They just lay there for a moment, not doing anything but being.

“Is this going to keep going on? I don’t want it to end. I love feeling so loved, so protected.” Daisy said looking at Hermione and Ginny as well as Rose.

"Well as long as it stays between us I don't see why not. Ron knows so Jess will but other than that we can't really tell anyone." Hermione said softly. She tucked a strand of Daisy's hair behind her ear.

"We will make you two a deal. When we are alone, or if it's just Ron and Jess here you can act like the adults you have become. We will enjoy that all 4 of us together. And when we are not alone you act like you did before. Does that sound fair?" Ginny said looking at the girls.

"So we can kiss and touch and all that stuff?" Daisy asked excited.

"Yes. But you also need to remember Hermione and I are married and we will want some time together by ourselves. You need to grant us that." Ginny added.

Daisy and Rose both nodded agreeing to everything.

"And I think it would be wise for you to move into our bedroom. Keep yours for when you need them but if you want to sleep there you may." Hermione said looking at the two girls face's light up.

"And we plan to get Daisy out once a week. If your school work is done." Hermione grinned at her daughter who pulled her into a deep kiss.

They heard someone call on the Floo. It was Ron checking on Daisy. A moment later he was sitting on the couch.

"Hey beautiful how are you doing?" Ron asked grinning.

"Sore but ok." Daisy said shyly.

"You know I'm very sorry. I really didn't think about it and just used the condom. I never mean to hurt you." Ron said looking into her eyes.

"I know Uncle Ron. It's fine. I forgive you. Just don't do it next time." Ron smiled at the words next time. He dipped down and kissed her softly.

“And how is The Mouth?” Ron smirked at Rose.

“Almost naked in bed with three beautiful women, what do you think?” Rose answered.

“Got room in there for me?” Ron asked.

“And just where is your wife?” Hermione asked.

“My dear loving amazingly beautiful wife has to go to Spain for 3 months for work. She told me to come play with you lot. She’s meeting up with Bill and Fleur who are there too. She I’m sure I will be growing my hair out when she gets back.” Ron said rolling his eyes.

“Aunt Fleur, Aunt Jess and Uncle Bill?” Rose asked.

“Oh yeah, Fleur is Veela she can attract almost anyone she will ever want. Bill enjoys that little treat.” Hermione said rolling her eyes.

“You’re better Love. She expects her partner to do all the work. You play well with others.” Ron growled pulling her into a kiss.

“Can we watch you three?” Rose asked. They smiled and nodded.

Hermione, Ginny and Ron stripped and were soon touching each other. Hermione laid on her back. Ron put her long legs under him and wrapped Hermione’s legs around his waist. Ginny moved so she was sitting on Hermione face.

They moved in a way that showed Rose and Daisy that they had done it many times before. Hermione knew just how to move her body so she could grind against Ron and move softer against Ginny.

Ginny held onto the couch and rocked her hips. Hermione could really out use her tongue as her hands where in Rose and Daisy.

They had stripped quickly and moved so Hermione could touch each of them as she fucked Ginny and Ron fucked her.

The two girls were just watching as Ginny let go, which made Hermione lose it, who in turn made Ron spill into Hermione. Just that alone would have made Rose and Daisy blow but Hermione fingers inside them made them explode.

Ron laid in the middle with Hermione and Rose on his left side and Ginny and Daisy on his right. A blanket was pulled to their waist but no higher.

Ron was just enjoying the view. He decided to stir up some trouble.

“Hey Mione did you hear who the new Muggle Studies professor is?” Ron grinned.

“No who.” Hermione asked drawing shapes on both him and Rose’s chest.

“Lavender Brown-Finnegan.” Ron felt Hermione hand stop and curl into a fist.

“That cow is going to teach students? Who did she fuck to get that job?” Hermione asked bitterly.

“You know Hermione green doesn’t look good on you.” Daisy giggled.

“Yeah because you just love Lilac Finnegan, when she and I became friends you almost hexed me for looking at her.” Rose said laughing.

“Oh God it continues.” Ron moaned.

“Why do you hate the school door knob’s mother?” Daisy asked Hermione.

“Her mother was the same way. I was dating Ron and she opened her shirt to him. Lucky for him I walked into the next room as I heard him tell her no.”Hermione said bitterly. “And she tried to get into a fight with Jess at Ginny and my wedding.

“I forgot you dated Uncle Ron, strange.” Rose said.

"Yes because we are so normal now." Ginny said speaking for the first time in a while.

"What are your thoughts Gin." Ron asked.

"She padded her bra in school, Lavender. She used to hit on my something terrible. Put her hand down my robes once." Ginny was cut off by Hermione.

"WHAT!" Hermione almost roared. "You never told me that." Hermione sat up and looked at Ginny with tears in her eyes.

"Because baby I told her if she ever did that again I would tell you and lock you in a room together. She has yet to talk to me again. I pushed her away, I wanted you, I still want you." Ginny said reaching for Hermione.

Hermione let herself be pulled on the other side of Ron. Ron moved over and just watched. Hermione and Ginny just held each other. They didn't need words, didn't need anything but the other. They were alone in that bed for a moment. Then things were as they were before.

"Better." Rose said shyly.

"Sorry I don't take my wife telling me someone I truly hate felt her up well." Hermione said quietly.

"I love when you get all jealous. Makes me want to fuck you till you remember how much I love you." Then she whispered so only Hermione could hear her. "I would give everyone else up for you, Rose and Daisy too. I would never ever hurt you, you're my baby." Ginny said kissing Hermione and passionately as ever.

Ron left a few hours later. They had taken a nap together, just holding and feeling the others. Not always knowing whose hands were on them.

Hermione, Ginny Rose and Daisy spent the rest of the night laying together leaning each other. They wanted to know what made the

other feel good. They learned as much as they could. Names were called out but as always it was Hermione on Ginny's lips and Ginny on Hermione's.

"Were sorry girls." Hermione said after everyone came down.

"For what?" Rose asked playing with her hair.

"We won't ever call you names out. It's something we just can't give you." Hermione said not looking at them.

"It's not your fault or ours. We are ok with not hearing our names when you come. I'm sure you can make it up to us." Rose smirked. And with that Hermione and Ginny did make it up to them.

First of all, I don't own Harry Potter. I think we all know that JK wouldn't write something like this.

I was in a dark mood today, which is why I just suddenly wrote some reason, I couldn't get the idea of Harry with his daughter out of my head. So, here it is:

Kaitlyn was walking through the courtyard and minding her own damn business for God's sake. She hadn't done anything to attract attention to herself. For once in her bloody life, she was trying to blend in. So how had he seen her? And why in Hell had he come over?

Harry laughed at Ron's stupid joke, and then started laughing harder when he saw the look Hermione was giving them. He was about to defend his sense of humor when the most drop-dead gorgeous young woman he had ever seen in his life caught his eye.

She was walking across the other side of the courtyard. The simple fact that Harry had been able to pick her out amongst all the other students had to mean something, he thought. And, Gods, was she gorgeous! Her black hair, her dark eyes, the way she walked... every single bit of it called out to him. Totally forgetting that Hermione and Ron were standing there, Harry broke into a jog.

"Harry, mate, what is it!" Ron called out after his best friend, but got no reply. He and Hermione shared a look of confusion, but upon watching Harry approach a rather fetching girl, they decided not to follow him.

A strangled gasp caught in Kaitlyn's throat when she spotted Harry coming towards her. Damn! She quickly turned around to leave the courtyard through a nearby door, but was halted by a grip upon her elbow.

"Excuse me, Miss, but I noticed you just now and – God, this is hard – would you like to, er, go, go out with me?"

For an instant, Kaitlyn truly thought that she would throw up at Harry's proposal. Date him? If he knew who she was... but she couldn't tell him. Instead, she sighed and turned around.

"Look," she said. "I'm not interested, so just turn heel and go back to your friends. Alright?"

Oh, he must be devastated, Kaitlyn thought. For Harry's shoulders slumped down a good four inches when she refused him, and his grip on her elbow fell slack. He couldn't harbour that much emotion for her could he? Not after just noticing her... But the pain in his eyes was undeniable. And for the slightest moment, Kaitlyn was even tempted to accept the date just to please him.

No! she thought, I can't!

Harry lifted his head and was nearly pleased to see the conflict displayed in the girl's eyes. Sure, she'd denied him, but look! Clearly some part of her wanted to spend time with him. He rustled up his best puppy-dog eyes and pouted at her. She grimaced, but agreed to follow him out of the courtyard and down to the lake.

Once Harry had her alone, he took a minute to look at her more closely. Damn, what was it about her that was so alluring? Every time he looked at her he felt something drawing him to her. When the two of them reached Harry's favourite tree, he didn't even give it a moment's thought; he shoved her against it and began sucking on her neck.

Good Lord, what was he doing?! Kaitlyn tried to struggle out of Harry's strong arms to no avail. And when his mouth met hers, she had to force the bile from pouring out of her throat.

This was the most disgusting thing that she had ever done, kissing Harry Potter. What it was that really hit home was his smell; God, his smell hadn't changed! She could close her eyes, imagine away his face, but his smell. His smell wouldn't go away!

Finally, she managed to call up enough strength to push him off of her. He staggered away a few feet, but then stood there staring at her. She could see it in his eyes; he wanted more than a stolen kiss. Panicking, Kaitlyn began to run. Harry quickly caught up to her, however, and overpowered her with immense ease. As he pushed her into the turf, his kisses becoming harsher, Kaitlyn started to cry.

He was evil, evil he was! Had no control over himself! Didn't know what he was doing!

When Harry had finished with her, he loomed over her in dumbstruck horror at what he had done. Kaitlyn silently cursed him to Hell.

What... what had he, had he done? Harry couldn't believe that he was capable of doing anything of the sort, forcing himself on some poor girl that he did not know. With sudden shock, he realized that he hadn't even asked the girl's name! What kind of creature was he that he could be so horrible?

Then, the remorse was swept to the back of his mind as he once again caught sight of the girl. Oh, she was true beauty embodied! Harry wondered if she had been sent to deliberately tempt him, some devious trap. Surely he wouldn't act this way otherwise. Yes, that must be it.

He considered resisting the urge to jump her again, but decided against it. The alternative was too alluring. He instead grabbed her arm brutishly as she attempted to stand, definitely leaving a bruise.

She cried out, but he was determined not to care. Her hair smelled of peppermint, her brown eyes gleamed; he didn't want to resist! He threw her to the ground and proceeded to enjoy himself.

Harry Potter was going to Hell, that Kaitlyn knew for certain. It wasn't just what he was doing; it was whom he was doing it to. How could he touch her?! How could he bear to do this? If he knew, oh, if he knew. If he had any idea what he was doing, he'd send himself to Hell, save Kaitlyn the trouble.

Because Kaitlyn didn't care what happened to her, so long as she could punish him for this. So long as she could kill him.

Because Kaitlyn didn't care if she was a Potter. Harry was going to pay for what he was doing. He would pay with his life. And it was his daughter who was going to kill him.

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